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"There are more men ennobled by reading than by nature."

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Sleep Soldier Sleep
Sleep, soldier, sleep, beneath the flag
Your valor has maintained;
Yours is an honor little guessed
Upon that bygone day,
When with a lightly beating heart
Allegiance you proclaimed
To every star and every bar.
And proudly marched away.

The thousands wait in foreign lands,
A white cross at each head,
And wild blooms are the only flowers
These fallen ones may know;
But destiny has brought you home
To represent each bed
Wherein a silent sleeper rests—
There where the poppies grow.

Man has but one sweet life to live,
But one brave death to die,
And millions pass the portals through
Whose lives have been no gain;
But you are like a privileged son,
Accorded honors high,
Your nation bows in homage true,
And chants your lordly name.

Sleep, soldier, sleep! Your splendid death
Holds portent for the years,
And men meet men beside your bier
With visions in their eyes.
What value has life's fleeting breath,
Beside a nation's fears?
Yours is the victory of the great—
Inspiring sacrifice?

Sleep, soldier, in your narrow bed,
Your nation's flag unfurled above;
While praise of you is ever sped
The world around, in love.

—Portland Oregonian.

The Escape of Pap Jubb

By Mary Imay Taylor

"Now, Pap," said Mrs. Bird, "you can sit right here and see the parade. It passes the end of the street, and you'll have a beautiful view of it from the porch."

"Pap" Jubb cast an exasperated look at his middle-aged, matronly daughter. "I haven't missed a Decoration Day parade in fifty years," he said hoarsely, "and I ain't going to be tied up here like an old horse. Julia, you quit putting that muffer round my neck; the boys'll think I've got leaves!"

"You'll have something worse if you take cold," Mrs. Bird replied, and went on tucking the old man into the old wicker chair. "There now, put your feet on that stool and keep the comfort over your legs; it's just the weather for rheumatism. Lucy's going to give you beef tea and pepsi regular while I'm away."

A faint gleam came into Pap's pale blue eyes. "Where are you goin', Julia?"

"Why, I've laid off to go over to John's for the day," she said almost apologetically. "I hate to leave you, Pap, but John's written twice that his wife couldn't figure out why I haven't been over to see the new baby. I couldn't, while you were so sick, but now—"

"Don't you mind about me, Julia. You go right along, and take Lucy. I'll manage."

"Oh, Lucy's going to stay with you; I wouldn't leave you alone for anything! You've got to have your milk and limewater, and the beef tea, and the pepsi."

Pap grunted. "Anything else?" he asked gloomily. "My stomach's a perfect swimmin' hole; there ain't a solid thing thing in it but pills."

"It's doing you good; think how sick you've been all winter. Lucy, bring grandpap's pills; it's time for two now."

His granddaughter appeared with a glass of water and a small round box. She was an attractive girl, with pink cheeks and blue eyes that her blue gingham frock and the blue bow in her hair almost matched.

"There, grandpap, it's one pink and one white this time," she said, as she carefully selected the pills.

The old man gulped them down, took a swallow of the water, and pitched the rest viciously at the cat.

Mrs. Bird looked as surprised as the cat. "Why, Pap! Why on earth did you do that?"

"Don't know. Guess I'm getting cranky—sittin' so much, I feel like a hen, anyway."

"Now, Pap, don't you fret. You're doing fine, and you've got to be careful. Feel any draft on the back of your neck?"

"No, I don't; I'm blistering hot. Lucy, get my old straw hat. I ain't goin' to sit here with my head tied up in a worsted rag."

"And Pap," said Mrs. Bird, when Lucy had gone, "if that young Tom French comes along while I'm away I want you to watch out."

"Who—in the kingdom—is Tom French?"

Mrs. Bird lowered her voice.

That's just what I want to know. He hasn't been in town very long; he's down at Hartmann's and nobody knows much about him."

"Humph! Been stealin' anything?"

"Dear me, no! But—" Mrs. Bird drew close to Pap Jubb—"he's fallen in love with Lucy!"

"Shucks! Is that all? I thought—like as not—he'd been stealin' chickens."

"I'd a great deal rather he did. I don't want these strange young men round Lucy. She ought to marry Ned Bowen; he's got money and he's asked her twice."

"If I was Lucy, I'd as lief marry a sheephead fish as that Bowen fellow."

"Well, don't you tell her so! I'm afraid she kind of likes this Tom French. Now—"

Pap Jubb, clutching at the arms of his chair, bent forward. What's that?" he cried. "Don't I hear music?"

Shading her eyes with her hand, Mrs. Bird looked down the long village street; he had discovered a cloud of dust. In it was a young man in a gray suit and a new straw hat.

"Comin' courtin'," Pap said to himself. "I'll bet that's the French fellow. I always bought a new hat when I went courtin'."

The stranger was still some distance up the street; he had discovered a cloud of dust. In it was a young man in a gray suit and a new straw hat.

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Where American Doughboys Won Eternal Glory

It is doubtful whether the popular imagination of the American people has ever been more greatly stirred than it was over the battle of Chateau-Thierry and the tremendous Marne offensive. It would be difficult to find any American who is not to some degree conversant with this engagement, and who has not thrilled with national pride at the remarkable exploits of the doughboy here, during his baptism of real fighting. It was with this same sentiment that we also went to this front, to see for ourselves what it looked like now after the years, looked Corliss Hoover Griffis in the *Philadelphia Ledger*.

It seemed a little bit strange to us that we could cross the Marne river just as readily as any other stream. Somehow it was to us a sort of a sacred thing, a river above any other river in history. The first sight of it gives an American a memorable thrill, as he pictures the mighty events which have occurred on its banks. And his heart beats even faster when he gazes across at Chateau-Thierry. It is hard to conceive, as he stands on the banks, that here is the exact spot where America stopped the German outrush and saved the world.

Chateau-Thierry was never so thoroughly devastated by shell-fire as some of the other towns in the vicinity, so that it is in fairly good shape now. The streets are crowded with busy people again, and life has returned so nearly to normal it does not seem possible that the marks of machine gun bullets on the walls of the houses could have been made only a few years ago. But to the American it is the battle only which remains in his mind, and his associations are more of the spirit than of the immensity of the engagement at this point. It is unforgettable to stand by the river and look upon the very ground from which an appalled and almost despairing world received its first message of hope in those dreadful days of June, 1918.

BRILLIANT FEAT OF ARMS.

Here American troops rushed into the face of the advancing German with all of the impetuous enthusiasm of youth, and wrested an astounding victory from what seemed certain defeat. It was not the first engagement for the Americans, nor was it the best planned; and Chateau-Thierry certainly was not the greatest battle, yet it can fairly be called the most brilliant feat of American arms.

One part of this battlefield which has a peculiar hold on the American heart is Belleau Wood. So far as that is concerned, is famous all over France as well. As one advances in that direction every landmark appears in some way to be associated with the American Army, especially as part of the historic battleground of the Second Division. On the way to Belleau we passed through the ruins of Vaux and Bourgesches, both villages having been captured by this division during the fighting of June and July.

It was remarkable, however, to me the way in which the actual scars of war are being removed from this section of the country. The fields for the most part have been put in such excellent shape again that one wonders how this can have been achieved. The signs of the shelling are becoming scarce, since the majority of the innumerable holes have been filled up and eliminated. Of course, the dead trees and splintered forests are still to be seen, and the ruins of walls and houses do not allow you to mistake the region for any thing else but the battlefield that it was. Nevertheless, the whole countryside is not now torn up in everything like the same degree that it is around Verdun.

AT BELLEAU WOOD.

The battle of Belleau Wood can never be adequately appreciated until the place itself has been seen. The terrain is not only most unusual, it is extraordinarily difficult; thickly timbered, and of a rugged, rocky formation, it differs from any other battleground that we have visited in France. In fact, it was over just such ground as this that the battle of Gettysburg was fought in the Civil War. In these woods, between the great boulders which are strewn about everywhere, occurred day after day the most savage of hand-to-hand fighting. Positions were taken, lost and retaken, until in the end the whole of the little forest remained in the hands of the Americans.

From Belleau Wood we roamed over various parts of the battlefield, sometimes in the sector of one division and sometimes in that of another. It was difficult—too difficult, in fact—to follow the progress of the various divisions over the battlefield. Sufficient for us that, although we knew the First, Second, Third, Fourth, and Twenty-sixth divisions were all engaged here at the beginning, and that later the Twenty-eighth, Thirty-second and Seventy-seventh divisions gallantly continued the fighting, they were all heroic Americans.

Death of Mrs. Amelia Lobb.

Mrs. Amelia Lobb, a well-known deaf widow, living in Urichsville, O., died Friday morning, May 2, 1924, at her home, in East Bank Street, after a week's illness.

She was taken ill with pleurisy developing into pneumonia. Her maiden name was Amelia Rees, who was born on the 3d of November, 1868, and she was married to Mr. Robert Lobb, of Cleveland, December 30th, 1890. After living in Cleveland for six years, they moved to Urichsville. Mr. Lobb died sixteen years ago.

Four children, Mrs. A. J. Shaw, Urichsville; Mrs. Leroy Brown, of Cleveland; Charles and William; all surviving except Charles, who died two years ago.

Mrs. Lobb was a member of the Christian Church, and belonged to the Kamella Ladies' organization of the Ku Klux Klan.

Funeral services were held on Monday afternoon, May 5th, in the charge of Rev. James McCord, and the members of the K. K. K. conducted the services, and the remains were buried in the Union Cemetery.

HIGH CLASS MOVIES

Under the Auspices of Xavier Ephphatha Society

Xavier College Theatre
32-36 West 16th Street

Thursday, May 29, 1924
at 8 P.M.

Adults, - 50 cents Juveniles, - 25 cents

Benefit X. E. S. Relief

Rev. John A. Egan, S. J., Director.
Paul Murtough, Chairman; William Daly, Andrew J. Mattes, Miss Kate Lamberson, Miss Molly Mulvey.

Strawberry Festival

Under the auspices of

St. Matthew's Lutheran Guild
at the
PARISH HOUSE

626 Bushwick Avenue, Brooklyn, (one block from Broadway and Myrtle Ave.)

Saturday Evening, June 7, 1924
at 8 o'clock

Admission - - 35 cents

Committee—Conrad J. Ulmer, Chairman, Mrs. Ulmer, Misses Christgau, Merkel, Prins, E. Berg, H. C. Borgstrand, A. Downs.

First Congregational Church
Ninth and Hope, Los Angeles, Cal.

Union deaf-mute service, 3 P.M., under the leadership of Mr. J. A. Kennedy. Residence: 611 N. Belmont Avenue. Open to all denominations. Visiting mutes are welcome.

THIRD ANNUAL OUTING and GAMES

Manhattan Division, No. 87
(N. S. F. D.)

Ulmer Park, Brooklyn, N.Y. Saturday, June 21, 1924
—Doors open at 1 P.M.—

ADMISSION, - - - 55 CENTS

PROGRAM OF EVENTS
MEN
1. Sack Race
2. Obstacle Race
3. Tug-of-War—Divisions
4. Cigar Race

LADIES
1. Throwing Ball
2. Peanut Race
3. Three-Legged Race
4. 75-Yard Dash

CHILDREN
75-Yard Dash—Boys
75-Yard Dash—Girls

Dancing in the Evening—Prize for best couple

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS
M. H. Marks A. A. Cohn J. Friedman J. Schultz

To reach the Park—West End Line (B. M. T. Subway) to 25th Avenue. Walk to Park.

St. Ann's Church for the Deaf

This Space Reserved

FOR

ENTERTAINMENT

AT

BRONX CASTLE HALL

SATURDAY EVENING, FEBRUARY 21, 1925

[BENEFIT OF BUILDING FUND.]

12th Annual
OUTING and PICNIC
under the auspices of
Lutheran Guild for the Deaf
will be held at
FRANZ & SHUBERT PARK
(Opposite Forest Park, on Myrtle Avenue)
Glendale, L. I.

Saturday, afternoon,
August 23, 1924.
Doors open at 2 P.M.

Prize Bowling and Games.

ADMISSION - - 35 cents

John Hell, Chairman

DIRECTIONS TO PARK:—At Chambers Street, take Myrtle Avenue L Train to Wyckoff Avenue Station, and then take Richmond Hill car direct to Park.

1892 32d ANNIVERSARY 1924
—OF THE—

Brooklyn' Guild of Deaf-Mutes
and celebration in memory of

Rev. Dr. Thomas Gallaudet's
Birthday

—AT—
St. Mark's Chapel
230 Adelphi Street

Saturday Evening, June 14, 1924

Tickets, - - 35 cents
(Including Ice Cream and Cake)

COMMITTEE—H. Leibsohn (Chairman).
H. Anderson, Mrs. S. Dyer, Mrs. H. Leibsohn, R. A. Kerstetter, Mr. and Mrs. A. T. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Abrams.

Nov. 13, 14 and 15, 1924
IS RESERVED FOR FAIR

AT ST. ANN'S CHURCH

MRS. EDWARD RAPPOLT, Chairman

RESERVED
DECEMBER
13, 1924

FOURTH ANNUAL GAMES

—OF THE—

Fanwood Athletic Association

UNDER AUSPICES OF THE

N. Y. INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF

TO BE HELD ON THE INSTITUTION'S GROUNDS

Friday Afternoon, May 30, 1924

FROM 1:30 TO 6:00 P.M.

1. Pillow Fighting. 2. Nail driving, for ladies only.

3. Miniature Circus Show.

Events open to All.

1. 100 yard dash. 4. 220-yard Run.

2. One Mile Run. 5. 440 yard Walk.

3. 880 yard Relay. 6. 3 mile Bike Race.

PRIZES—1st and 2d, each event.

Prizes to be awarded by Isaac B. Gardner, M.A., Principal of the Institution.

Events will close with Frank T. Lux, 99 Fort Washington Avenue, New York City, not later than May 27th, 1924.

Admission to Grounds, 25 cents.

FIFTH ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

AUSPICES
Silent Athletic Club, Inc., 308 Fulton Street BROOKLYN, N. Y.

AT
ULMER PARK,
Brooklyn, N. Y.

ON
Saturday, July 5, 1924
Doors open at 1 P.M.

ADMISSION, - - 55 CENTS

PROGRAM OF EVENTS

LADIES—100-yds dash, Potato race, Throwing ball, Rope race.

MEN—100-yds dash, 440-yds dash, Relay race, Tug-of-war.

CHILDREN—50-yds dash (boys); 50-yds dash (girls)

DANCING IN THE EVENING

COMMITTEE OF ARRANGEMENTS

Paul J. D. Anno, Chairman

J. Stigliabotti W. Bowers A. Berg

J. Dragonetti P. Gaffney J. Rudolph

H. Goldberg

To REACH THE PARK:—West End Line (B. M. T. Subway) to 25th Avenue, walk to the park.

THE BIGGEST AND BEST EVER

SECOND ANNUAL PICNIC and GAMES

Bronx Division, No. 92,
National Fraternal Society of the Deaf

STARLIGHT AMUSEMENT PARK

At East 177th Street Subway Station

Saturday Afternoon and Evening, July 26, at 1 P.M.

Delegates on their way East are cordially invited

"EVERYTHING IN AMUSEMENTS"

Admission — (Including War Tax) — 55 Cents

MOVES TO THE NEW

102 Fulton Street
Room 502
NEW YORK
Telephone Beckman 8585

SUMMER IS HERE AND SO IS

Little Coney Island

auspices of

Hebrew Association of the Deaf
— at the —

S. W. J. D. BUILDING
40-44 West 115th Street

Saturday Evening, May 31, 1924

Prizes, Games, Etc.

ADMISSION, - - 35 CENTS

UNDERLYING RAILROAD BONDS

Bonds "close to the rails" are preferred by investors seeking safety of principal and interest payments.

WE SUGGEST

VIRGINIAN RAILWAY CO.
6% Equipment Notes 1932

PAULISTA RAILWAY CO.
(Brazil) 1st Mtge. 7% 1942

ST. LOUIS-SAN FRANCISCO R. R.
Prior Lien 5 1/2% 1942

ERIE RAILROAD CO.
6% Equipment Notes 1930

CHICAGO & NORTH WESTERN R. R.
1st Mtge 5% 2037

CENTRAL OF GEORGIA RAILWAY

Gen'l Mtge. 5 1/2% 1959

Ask for circulars

SAMUEL FRANKENHEIM

Investment Bonds

18 West 107th Street

New York City

Correspondent of

LEE, HIGGINSON & Co.

Charles J. Sanford

Member No. 23, N. F. S. D.

MANUFACTURER OF FINE

PL

OHIO.

3d, was a great success. The affair netted a total of \$143.00. Praise and congratulation for this success are due to the following: Mrs. Leepard, Miss Ruth Leepard, Mrs. R. L. Dann, Mrs. Laingor, Mrs. Geo. Winch, Mrs. W. F. Durian and Mrs. H. C. Ware.

A. B. G.

NEW YORK

News items for this column should be sent direct to the *DEAF-MUTERS' JOURNAL*, 1511 M, New York.

A few words of information in a letter or postal card is sufficient; we will do the rest.

STUMBLE INN.

The Strawberry Festival last Saturday evening, May 24th, despite the heavy downpour, proved to be a success. The proceeds will go to the Guild of Silent Workers.

Preceding the distribution of strawberries and ice cream to all, a very amusing comedy, entitled "Stumble Inn," was given.

The actors were all good, Mr. Adolph Pfandler, as the Inn keeper, made another hit before the footlights.

The dignified Miss Alice E. Judge, who acted as the scrub woman, was hilariously funny, and caused many a laugh.

Mr. W. G. Jones had a big family. He was a frugal Dutchman, and his children were girls from the Fanwood School, excellently made up. They were: Misses Garrick, Purdy, Rosengreen, Webb, and Allen.

Miss Cecile Hunter was an excellent characterization of an actress.

Miss Doris Paterson was a school teacher.

Fred King, as a Hebrew peddler, was a splendid representation.

William Wren was good as a bellhop, and Mr. Baer was a lazy porter.

James N. Orman was very good as a house detective. He could detect anything. He helped the scrub woman find her lost "hub by," who had been missing for forty years.

Mr. Kerstetter was the "missing husband," and Mr. Reis, an oral product, did well as a salesman.

There was good dancing done by the five girls from the Fanwood School, that would reflect credit at any first-class amateur show.

Misses Jessie Garrick and Edna Purdy did a Highland Fling in good style. Miss Garrick also danced gracefully in "Springtime."

The audience filled the entire seating capacity of the Guild room and was very enthusiastic over the play.

The play is original, and was written and staged by Rev. John H. Kent, and he and all those who took part are to be congratulated on the success of the play, which afforded much amusement to the silent audience.

On Saturday, May 10th, a party was held at the residence of Mr. and Mrs. Benjamin Dennison, and the following were present: Mr. and Mrs. Herman Beck, Mr. and Mrs. John M. Black and daughter, Lucy, Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Reilly, Mr. and Mrs. Martin Glynn, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Redman, Mr. and Mrs. Peter Redington, Mr. and Mrs. R. Erdman, Mr. Abe Golland and Mr. William Atkinson. Games for prizes were played, and the following named persons were the winners: Miss Lucy Black, Mrs. Her Beck, Mrs. Peter Redington, Mr. Harry Redman, and Mr. William Atkinson captured the booby prize.

A splendid repast was enjoyed by all present. Speeches and jokes helped a great deal to pass away the pleasant evening.

Mr. Ben Dennison in his youth was a fine ball player, and made many a "homer." Mrs. Dennison was formerly Miss Laura Brink, a graduate of the 67th Street and Lexington Avenue School.

The party did not break up till in the wee sma' hours, and all declared to have had a very fine time.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. N. Donovan have been motorizing a lot lately, looking for a suitable house in view to purchasing, and finally selected a fine one in the exclusive section of Dunton, N. Y. They are soon to move in their new home. Congratulations from their friends upon their good fortune. The death of Mr. Donovan's father last March left him a comfortable fortune. Mr. Donovan is also looking for a car. While motorizing home from Montauk Point last Sunday, in the latter's brother's car with his wife, and sister-in-law, he had a fine view of a golf game.

On May 18th, Mr. Dick Bowdren, of Peekskill, N. Y., with thirty members of the Knights of Columbus, went to the Astor Hotel, where the prominent masters and members from various cities met and witnessed the presentation of the fourth degree of the order to the new members.

On Saturday, May 3d, 1924, Mrs. Elizabeth Lux Nimmo (daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Frank J. Lux,) formerly the wife of Mr. Robert Nimmo, became the bride of Mr. Earl Sherwood Steeves, of Amenia, N. Y.

WASHINGTON.

Sunday, May 11th, was Mothers' Day. Despite of heavy rain, Washington churches of various denominations joined in the general observance with appropriate services and Sunday School talks.

A celebration that was to have marked the occasion at the chapel of St. Barnabas Mission was canceled (?)

The chapel was sadly empty, although the big doors of the chapel were opened wide all morning with a glad invitation.

A handful attended the Baptist service. Rev. Mr. Bryant's theme was "Mother," and Mrs. Council rendered a beautiful poem, "Mother."

Mr. Bryant then spoke how Miss Anna Jarvis, of Philadelphia, originated Mothers' Day, and the entire Nation now observes it annually.

Rev. Mr. H. J. Pulver was with us at St. Barnabas Mission last Sunday A. M. The Text was: "And this is the testimony that God hath given us eternal life. And this life is in His Son."

Announcement has been made that Rev. Mr. Pulver will be wedded to a young lady of Alabama, June 29th. The Rev. Mr. H. C. Merrill, Episcopal Missionary for Central New York, will officiate at the ceremony. Congratulations.

A baseball team from New Windsor was leading the Gallaudet pasttimers, 5 to 2, in their annual clash on Kendall Green, Saturday, May 10th. The rain did not dampen the spirits of the deaf, who turned out to the extent of a hundred. As fast as the cars discharged them, they flocked to the ball, where the students kindly kept them in attendance until the closing.

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The events are as follows:

Gallaudet College Alumni Association, June 20-25.

Hard o' Hearing Gathering, June 4-7.

National Education Association Association, June 4-11.

A Wedding of two famous alumni [graduates], June 22.

Saw the picture of Doctor G. T. Dougherty in the *Silent Worker* of May. He looks natural and so young. Doctor and Mrs. Dougherty were old neighbors of mine in Chicago. Mrs. Dougherty was my schoolmate at the Illinois School, and she is naturally a clinging vine and we just love her.

Mr. J. Sebastian Edelen, general treasurer of St. Barnabas Mission, is an '89 graduate of Maryland School for the Deaf with high honors. He had three hearing children, two having died. A married daughter and two grandchildren reside with him at his own home, a suburban bungalow with all modern improvements. He is a printer by trade under the Interior Department for the past thirty-five years. He is a member of Typographical Union, No. 101; a member of Congress Heights Citizens Association, and is also a staunch member and 1924 Patriarch of the Washington N. F. S. D. He lost his hearing at the age of five years from spinal meningitis and has no deaf relatives.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brookmire and daughter, of Philadelphia, are still in town visiting relatives.

The Patent Building, a very large, white stone building, is a government institution where records are kept of all patents filed. The name of William Rheiner, deaf of Detroit, is recorded here. His invention is a suspension electric light candelabra. William Rheiner received his education at Columbus, Ohio.

Old friends of Mrs. Ballard are very happy that she is much improved, and she has all the good wishes of St. Barnabas Mission.

The Text, at the Baptist Mission last Sunday, was Proverbs, 22:29, "Hast thou seen a man swift in his work? he shall stand before Kings, and shall not be before those that are obscure?"

Rev. Mr. Bryant returned from Philadelphia in time to conduct the service. Miss Emma Cook rendered "Guide Me, Thou Great Jehovah."

Mr. Bryant then spoken of his trip to Philadelphia, his meeting with the new pastor of All Souls', Rev. Mr. Warren Smaltz, the deaf population and their hospitality. He brought Philadelphia greetings for the Washington deaf.

A message from home in Detroit telling of the sad news that Mrs. E. M. Nelson, known as "Our Pansy of Detroit," has lost both her only sister and aunt. They passed away within two weeks of each other. Her sister died February 28th and her aunt, March 15th, this leaves Pansy alone in the world. But she has a host of warm friends, who still gladly see to it that she lives contented and happy. She is staying with her old friend and faithful companion, Mrs. James Henderson, whom Pansy always lovingly calls her own "Mary."

On April 8th, Pansy went to Ann Arbor Hospital and had a cataract removed from her left eye. The operation was more successful than her host of friends dared hope for, and Pansy may be able to see better than she has for years when her eyes are healed. At present she is home, but is not as yet able to use both eyes in the way of reading or writing. Before long she will be well and be with us once again at the Ephphatha Mission and Guild, of which she is an earnest worker.

The Christian Endeavor Society, of which Miss Jennie Jones is president, had a business meeting Tuesday evening, May 13th. The members of this society are planning to give an elaborate entertainment for the benefit of the deaf in the Fair East.

A Missionary to the heathens in the Far East was in this city the other day, saying an American teacher was wanted to teach a couple of deaf over there. The home address of Mrs. S. C. Sproul, of Detroit, was given to the Missionary.

Our Michigan friends, Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Voisine, and their sister Miss Grace Clark, are comfortably settled in Vicksburg, Michigan, at the Clark homestead, where Amelia and Grace were born and raised.

For the first time in nearly a half century, Uncle Sam's most priceless art treasures—the eight great historical paintings that hang in the rotunda of the United States Capitol—are being cleaned and the color restored to their original freshness.

Mrs. C. C. COLBY.

The handsome Voisine residence in Kalamazoo, Michigan, has been rented to a nice party.

It is said the borsery market is coming to a standstill. All because women, men and children, are going sockless this summer.

Hurrah for the Gallaudet boys! we are proud of them! They have won their laurels by their own hard efforts. They have the jump on George Washington boys for a three-year cap. The meet was staged on Kendall Green, May 17th, at 2 P. M., and it truly was well and cleanly contested.

A Spring Festival was held at the Baptist Mission, Tuesday evening, May 19th. Mesdames Harrison and Boswell were in charge of arrangements. A delightful program was given and all seemed to have a good time. Refreshments were served. The "Sweets" donated by the deaf went on auction, Prof. Drake being the auctioneer.

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The Calvary Baptist Church will have a new Sunday School House built, and the deaf members of the Baptist Mission should shout for joy, for they are to have a room of their own when the building is completed.

Mr. Mackowski led the Bible Class at the Baptist Mission last Sunday evening. The writer had a pleasant chat with him. He spoke of going to Detroit the coming fall for a visit. He thinks Detroit is a great city, but prefers Washington for home life.

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Mr. and Mrs. Meade Dalton, of Richmond, Va., have moved their furniture to Washington. They now reside in an apartment up stairs of Mr. and Mrs. Quigley.

A pleasant gathering was held at the home of Mrs. W. Marshall, Tuesday evening, May 20th. Cards were indulged in and Mesdames Marshall and R. Smoak carried the high score victory. Dainty refreshments were served. Invited guests were Mrs. Boswell, Mrs. Colby, Mrs. Vesta Thomas, Miss Lois Cooper, Mrs. Wm. Davis and Mrs. Bessie Price. Admission, 35 cents.

Friends and acquaintances of Mr. and Mrs. W. Durian will please note of their present address being temporarily at 3214 Windsor Rd., S. W., Canton, O., having moved from Akron last month. W. F. D. has secured a better job at Klingsted Bros. Co., Printers, hence the change.

Mrs. W. F. Durian will leave for Hartford, Ct., on May 31st, to pass the summer with Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Durian, the latter gave birth to a baby-boy, May 16th inst., weighing 10 lbs. Mother and baby doing fine.

The Mice and Rice Party held at Akron, for the benefit of Grace Mission, St. Paul's Church, on May 21st, was a great success. The affair netted a total of \$143.00. Praise and congratulation for this success are due to the following: Mrs. Leepard, Miss Ruth Leepard, Mrs. R. L. Dann, Mrs. Laingor, Mrs. Geo. Winch, Mrs. W. F. Durian and Mrs. H. C. Ware.

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Deaf-Mutes' Journal

NEW YORK, JUNE 5, 1924.

EDWIN A. HODGSON, Editor.

The Deaf-Mutes' Journal (published by the New York Institution for the Instruction of the Deaf and Dumb, at W 163d Street and Ft. Washington Avenue), is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS.

One Copy, one year, \$2.00
To Canada and Foreign Countries, \$2.50

CONTRIBUTIONS.

All contributions must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publications, but as a guarantee of good will. Correspondents are also responsible for views and opinions expressed in their communications.

Contributions, subscriptions and business letters to be sent to the Deaf-Mutes' Journal.

Station M, New York City.

"He's true to God who's true to man:
Wherever wrong is done
To the humblest and the weakest
'Neath the all-beholding sun,
That wrong is also done to us,
And they are slaves most base,
Whose love of right is for themselves,
And not for all the race."

Specimen copies sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

Notice concerning the whereabouts of individuals will be charged at the rate of ten cents a line.

MR. A. K. WALKER, the first steward of the Iowa Institution at Council Bluffs, from 1871 to 1878, is dead at the age of eighty-seven years. Up to the last, he used the finger alphabet with ease.

PROF. LINNAEUS ROBERTS, for many years a valued teacher in the Western Pennsylvania Institution, is dead in California. He was a good friend of the deaf, with whom he mingled freely, using the sign language with great facility, in his conversation with them.

ACCORDING to the Jamestown, N.Y., Morning Post of May 19th, 1924, District Attorney Glenn W. Woodin, at Dunkirk, announced that the cases of Paul DeLaney, head of the Paul DeLaney Company of Brocton, and Mrs. Emma A. McClure, secretary of the company, who were indicted by the grand jury last week on criminal charge in connection with affairs of the company, will be moved for trial at the June term of the County Court.

It is said that Mr. Shean, erstwhile of the Lauder-Shean outfit, is working as a painter in or near Schenectady.

On Tuesday, June 10th, at St. Mark's Church, Denver, Bishop Ingleby is to ordain to the Diaconate Mr. Homer R. Grace. The candidate will be presented by Rev. Dr. James H. Cloud, of St. Louis. The Episcopal church is looking after the religious welfare of the deaf of the whole country. Recently Dr. Hanson was ordained to minister to the deaf of the Pacific Coast, and now Mr. Grace in the Middle West, who will undoubtedly prove a useful assistant to Dr. Cloud, who covers a vast territory. Mr. Grace is a graduate of Gallaudet College, and he promises to become an able worker in the sacred calling to which he will consecrate his life.

DR. ALBERT C. HILL, who was Chief of the Special Schools Bureau of New York State for twenty years, has resigned. He has been an educational worker for forty-seven years, as a teacher, a principal, and finally as chief of the Special Schools Bureau at Albany. Many of Fanwood's graduates, as well as some of the present pupils, remember him and his always interesting visits to the Institution.

THE JOURNAL of June 19th will be an illustrated issue, featuring the New York Institution. Therefore, correspondents are urged to send their letters in as early as possible for next week's paper, so that news will not be postponed for two weeks.

"No matter by what method the deaf are educated, the majority of them will have to depend on the pad and pencil for their communication with the outside world."—Course of Study of the New Jersey School.

CHICAGO.

I once thought "Bobs" Roberts a He-man, although he is sawed-off in size; a red-blooded, fiery freeman—a Neanderthal knight in disguise. I deemed him a blood-thirsty savage. And took care not to tread on his toes; I feared that his wild wrath would ravage My dear little sisseyed nose. But my terror is past, and all bets are called off, For Roberts the Terrible's taken up golf.

Cæsar had his Brutus; Charles I his Cromwell; and Arthur L. Roberts (President Nad, President Sac, Treasurer Frats, past Principal Kendall School, and other titles too numerous to mention) Roberts has taken up golf. He is a protege of Horace Buell—one of the two deaf men playing John D. Rockfeller during the 1913 Nad Convention.

"Golf; a sissy game like golf," I scornfully jeered, beholding his clubs.

"If you think it is a sissy game, you iron-jawed little thug, just come out some day and try it," Roberts shot back with the greatest good nature. (It's a fact that every game looks easy, until we try it.)

But jesting aside, thoughtful frats are glad to see Roberts get out in the open after work-hours, and get a little vigorous exercise. He needs it. The pace is strenuous, and was beginning to tell in weakened physical condition, Roberts has decided to make good as grand treasurer of the frats and should have a cinch for re-election at St. Paul. He seems to get out every day's work, clearing off his desk entirely before slamming down the lid at night.

Gibson putters around evenings in his back-yard garden-patch, out in Evanston, when not working overtime. This gives him a little fresh air, but is not the ideal recreation which Gibson really needs to keep from breaking-down. I understand neither man has taken a real vacation since the Atlanta convention, and they certainly don't strike the trained eye of an ex-champion as being physically "in the pink."

The frat needs men like Gibson-Roberts-Kemp-Barrow. Next time you see them, it won't do any harm to drop a friendly reminder that they owe it to Fratdom to look after their own health a little better. For they are only human—and they like praise and encouragement the same as you and I.

DEAF AND DUMB GIRL CRITICALLY HURT BY CAR

It was a bright red rubber ball. It bounced gaily down the steps of her home at 1974 Canalport Avenue, and 5-year-old Clara Paul ran after it. Filled with the excitement of play, and deaf and dumb besides, she did not notice the eastbound street car. Clara dashed after the ball. She went under the wheels. When the car was jacked up she was found to have a fractured skull and internal injuries. A physician who examined her at her home said she would die.—*Herald-Examiner*, May 22.

Washington Barrow—for 13 years grand treasurer of the frats before it reached the quarter-century mark—gave away his eldest daughter May 24th, in a charming ceremony at All Angels'. A hearing minister officiated—all Barrows five children being hearing youngsters. Lucy Bell Barrow became Mrs. John Johnson, with the three other Barrow sisters all taking part—Margaret as Matron of Honor, Beatrice and Nellie as bridesmaids. A wonderful repast was served. Following the ceremony at nine, Mrs. Fredo Hyman as chef (than whom there is no whomer) assisted by Mesdames Meagher and O'Neil. Sixteen deaf, and forty hearing relatives and friends. Gifts were profuse. Honeymoon at the Dells, Wisconsin.

Mrs. Guile Lee Deliglio, the well-known writer, of Portland, Oregon, was for two days the guest here of the Flicks late in May—en route to visit Eastern cities. She will be back this way to board Gibson's special to St. Paul. Mrs. Guile, a plump, pleasant young woman, was of material aid in exposing and sentencing that arch-enemy of the Impostor Bureau, Eddie Sullivan, for which she has earned the thanks of all Illinoisans (Eddie hails from this glorious Commonwealth, though we are not bragging of it).

The following from the Evening American refers to a hearing man who was lately found to be suffering from temporary loss of memory:

YOUTH LOSES MEMORY, POWER OF SPEECH AND HEARING

"I don't know who I am, what my name is, where I come from; I have lost my power of speech and hearing," a young man, about 18, who walked into the Central police station early today, wrote on a piece of paper and handed to the desk sergeant. "I remember everything after May 10th, and nothing before," he wrote. "I am not a beggar, but I need some place to sleep."

The youth was taken to the Deaf and Dumb Protective Association offices at 61 West Monroe Street, but could not understand any codes. From there police took him to the Iroquois Hospital and then to the Psychopathic Hospital where it is hope he may recover his memory.

"The Deaf and Dumb Protective Association" is a misquotation of the Pas-a-Pas social club.

John E. Purdum, president and founder of the Chicago Association of the Deaf (local branch of the Nad) is offering a prize for the person bringing in the most new members before July 31st. Memberships are the regular Nad fees of \$1 the first year and fifty cents each succeeding year (membership in the Nad itself is free to all Nads—and this is the only free organization in all this bailiwick of graft, raffles bazaars, picnics and other forms of civilized sand-bagging.) Life memberships of \$10 will score ten points.

"Parson" Purdum is an undiscountable go-getter, and merits success.

Miss Cecile Hunter, of New York, was one of the first out-of-towners to send in articles for the Home Bazaar. (The Bazaar will be over and gone before this issue is in the mails, but as Editor Hodgson has to have staple copy to keep his boys busy, he makes us regular contributors mail copy to reach him Friday or Saturday before publication, leaving Monday's and Tuesday's "printers takes" for the irregular, or small-town correspondents. So this letter is mailed eight days before publication date Wednesday morning, May 28th.)

Mrs. Whitson's husband is enjoying a two weeks vacation in California—at the company's expense. Her father, just back from a winter spent in Florida, visited her in the meantime.

No Chicago column in last week's paper. Reason: My wife's husband was down with the "flu."

May 10th Mesdames Flick and Craig tendered a reception at All Angels' to Mrs. Meehan.

May 17th a housewarming party was given Mrs. Matthew Schuttler at her new bungalow. Five tables of bunco played for prizes. A purse was also presented Mrs. Schuttler.

The Chicago Association of the Deaf held its annual social affair at All Angels' on the 14th, with seventeen tables of bunco. Net, \$25 Committee: Mesdames Roberts, O'Neil, Meagher, Frank and Dr. Dougherty.

May 18th saw eighteen tables of bunco at the Pas-a-Pas.

The "Stags" held their first social affair at the Pas, May 24th.

Chas. Kessler, one time Chicago's favorite comedian, is in town intending to stay until fall, wherein he proposes to migrate back to Florida.

E. C. Weinrich says he has worked twenty-five years for one firm.

Mrs. Whitson gave a "500" party at her home on the 7th, five tables. May 5th, a surprise party was tendered Mrs. Gus Hyman at the Home, thirty-five guests playing games and enjoying themselves. So did the inmates. Such social affairs make life worth living for the good old aged.

The Sac has purchased another piano.

"David Marvel," the deaf dancer has been appearing at local houses lately—notably the Chicago and the Tivoli (a swell circuit.)

Dates ahead: June 7—Lutheran picnic, Kolize grove, 28—Shirt-waist dance at Sac, for frat delegate fund. July 1 to 5, Illinois State Convention at Rock Island. July 4—"Show" at Sac for visiting delegates. 5-Frat picnic at Riverside. 6—Entrain for St. Paul (Are you going? If not, why not?)

THE MEAGHERS.

ARKANSAN

\$75,000 PLANTATION IS BEQUEATHED TO ARKANSAS AGENCIES

PINE BLUFF, April 16th, 1924. As a result of the death last night at Arkadelphia of Mrs. Johnnie May Waller, former wife of the late Phillip G. Jenkins, merchant and planter at Sherrill, the big Jenkins plantation at Sherrill, valued at about \$75,000, will go to the Davis Hospital of Pine Bluff, the Arkansas Deaf-Mute Institute at Little Rock and the Catholic Orphans' Asylum of Little Rock.

P. G. Jenkins was killed the night of December 25th, 1915, at his home. T. S. Bradbury, a young man who was employed by Jenkins was charged with the killing, and was tried three times in circuit court here, but each time the jury was unable to reach a verdict and the case was finally dismissed.

WILL IS FOUND

A short while after his death a will which had been made by Mr. Jenkins, dated April 30, 1911, was filed in probate court. At that time he was a bachelor, and he provided that his three brothers and a half-brother should receive \$1 each and that the remainder of the estate should be equally divided among the West Side "gang." His work is not obtainable in the Windy City. Do you believe him? Surely not. He was afflicted with a severe case of homesickness, that's all.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pitkin are among the newcomers of Denver. After alternating between farming and bartering for several years, Pitkin decided the glare of white lights was his only remedy to cure the country blues. We are glad to have him with us, but would advise him to use smoked glasses, in the city at least.

He further provided that in the event he should be a married man at the time of his death, his widow should receive all of the personal property and should collect the rents and profits from the real estate during her lifetime, after which the rents and profits should go to the three institutions originally named, unless he should leave a child or children, in which event the heirs should inherit the property.

The widow was married a few years ago to W. C. Waller, and they have made their home on the plantation near Sherrill until a few weeks ago, when Mrs. Waller went

to the home of her sister, Mrs. T. L. Leslie of Arkadelphia, where she died last night, leaving no children—*Arkansas Democrat*.

DENVER

At the joint Fifteenth Anniversary Ceremonies of the founding of the Colorado School for the Deaf and the Blind and the dedication of the new Argo Building on May 1st, at Colorado Springs, a goodly number of Denver representatives were in attendance. To avoid confusion among my readers hailing from the Colorado School, between the old Argo Hall and the new Argo Building, we shall state that the name of Argo Hall has been changed to the Asa T. Jones Hall. It is more fitting that the new building be given the name of Argo, as it was Dr. W. K. Argo's last and most cherished accomplishment in behalf of a better school for the deaf and the blind.

Due honors were paid the late W. K. Argo by several eminent men of the present day, among whom were Dr. Hubert Work, Secretary of the Interior and long connected with the work of the Colorado School, Ex-Governor Oliver H. Shoup, and Dr. Van Cleve, of New York. The latter, himself notable for his work among the sightless, paid a most fitting tribute to the late superintendent as a man of ability and means in the education of the blind. Dr. Argo was known alike for his work among the deaf as well as the blind.

David H. Wolpert, the first graduate and one of the first seven pupils of the Colorado School, gave a brief history of the old school. A. L. Brown, head teacher of the literary department, interpreted the speeches for the pupils, as well as the small group of ex-pupils and graduates, in a most commendable manner.

Saturday evening, May 10th, the Liberty Club, a local deaf women's organization, gave a literary program, the first of its kind in many years in this neck of the woods. David H. Wolpert repeated the same speech he made at the Fiftieth Anniversary Ceremonies of the Colorado School the week before, for the benefit of those who were not fortunate enough to be in Colorado Springs at the time. T. Y. Northern interpreted the "Teapot Dome Oil Scandal" and its many intricacies. Robert H. Frewing gave the oft-repeated but always interesting short story "The Lady, or the Tiger." During the intermission he again took the floor and for the sake of the curious ones dactylographed "The Discourager of Hesitation," a continuation of the previously rendered short story. Mesdames Geo. W. Huff and Luther Alford, and Misses Lucile E. Wolpert and Kate Lindsay, produced many a laugh among the audience by their dialogue, "A Slight Mistake." In the guise of a crepe paper American Beauty rose Mrs. Geo. W. Huff closed the program with a declamation, "Mother's Day."

T. M. A. Hall was crowded to overflowing on Saturday night, the 17th instant. The local branch N. F. S. D., gave a bazaar to raise sufficient funds to send an alternate delegate to the Convention in St. Paul this summer.

The trout fishing season opened the 25th. Stephen Janovick and Herbert Moore made a bee line for Deckers, Col., the abode of the big ones, so they say, Saturday afternoon, so as to be up with the sun the next morning. In former years T. R. Tansey and Luther Alford were always on the spot the very first morning of the season. This year they had to concede the honor to the above two gentlemen on account of lack of traveling facilities. Tansey's Harley-Davidson is undergoing an overhauling, while Alford has deserted the ranks of the motorcycle owners for good.

Glen Urie, after spending almost a year in the city by the lake, Chicago, has returned to Denver. His presence is very conspicuous among the West Side "gang." He says work is not obtainable in the Windy City. Do you believe him? Surely not. He was afflicted with a severe case of homesickness, that's all.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Pitkin are

among the newcomers of Denver. After alternating between farming and bartering for several years, Pitkin decided the glare of white lights was his only remedy to cure the country blues. We are glad to have him with us, but would advise him to use smoked glasses, in the city at least.

From under the heading, "Denver University to Graduate Largest Class in the History of the Institution" in the *Denver Post*, we take the following paragraph:

"Many of the students won their diplomas against great odds. A figure of interest among this year's graduates, is Esther Lauver, who though deaf and dumb, mastered the required subjects and made a high scholastic record."

After completing two years' work at Gallaudet College, Miss Lauver took a four years' course in the liberal arts department at Denver

University. At the commencement exercises on June 4th, she will receive a Bachelor of Arts degree. This in itself was a great undertaking. The above paragraph speaks for itself.

Christian Christensen has moved out to Littleton, Col. The reason: want of more fresh air and also a desire to be near his best girl. He drives back and forth to his place of work in Denver every day. One evening last week while passing thru Sheridan, a suburb, at a rather fast clip, he was baited by a traffic officer. Much to his dismay he had to appear in court the next day. We have not yet learned the result.

Mrs. Florence McArdle and baby son will depart for Detroit, Michigan, next Sunday to join her husband, who is employed at the Ford Motor Company there.

Fred Ryan, now working on the Fred Bates' ranch at Ault, is a frequent visitor. Sunday, May 25th, he appeared spick and span and loaded down with silver dollars. He caught the midnight stage for Ault light of heart as well as of pocket.

Messrs. Herbert Moore, Frank Dyre, Leroy De Selem and William Henry, will motor down to Colorado Springs on May 30th, to witness the track and field meet at the School for the Deaf. Between pegs on shoes, the latter is tuning up his trusty Tin Lizzie for a hard day's drive.

GALLAUDET COLLEGE ALUMNI ASSOCIATION

Notice is herewith given of a change in the program for the reunion June 20th to 25th. In the tentative program it was announced that a reception would be given by Dr. and Mrs. Percival Hall on the evening of Saturday, June 21st. It has now been decided to hold this reception on Friday evening, June 20th, and refreshments were on sale all day, so that it was not necessary to leave the grounds to get them. While some games were played, the chief enjoyment was social intercourse.

About two hundred and fifty persons attended the combined picnic at All Souls' Parish House and grounds, on May 30th. The picnic lasted all day. Eats and refreshments were on sale all day, so that it was not necessary to leave the grounds to get them. While some games were played, the chief enjoyment was social intercourse.

If you have not already made reservations, do so at once, as accommodations are limited. Write to Miss Edith Nelson now.

Below is a list of the names of those who will be at the reunion from outside the District.

H. D. DRAKE, Pres.

W. W. Beadell
Mrs. Ota Blankenship
Joseph W. Bouchard
Clarence W. Charles